



THE WOLF

In SHEEP's Cloathing

YE Christians all I pray attend,
Unto these lines that here are penn'd,
A shocking tale I now relate,
Of one whose crimes were very great.

On service-day, with tears I own,
A shocking deed by one was done,
A sheep in wolf's cloathing did appear,
And committed sacrilege, as we hear.

The sacrament administering,
Some money there was gather'd in,
Relief of poor that's in distress,
The widow and the fatherless.

The shepherd of the flock was he,
By Satan tempted thus you see,
O shocking tale for to relate,
Some money he stole from the plate.

But a Lady then this deed did see,
Not willing that he should go free,
To some around she made it known,
Alas! the same could not disown.

Those that are shepherds now beware,
And of your tender flock take care,
For in paths like these let no one stray,
Pray to the Lord both night and day.

God grant us all more grace to have,
Prepare us fitting for our grave,
That we may die to live with thee,
Thy praises sing eternally.

